

Confession

In young Doctor Conway's morning mail there was one envelope that caused his well-regulated heart to beat in accelerated time; just a few fluttering palpitations due to the leaping thought: "She has written to me!" But, no. Second thought disproved this hopeful fancy. Emma Aden did not write a hand so boldly angular, and Emma Aden would not have used rose-pink note paper.

Sighing involuntarily, Doctor Conway opened and read the letter that had plucked his interest.

"My Dear Doctor Conway—I hear you are back again, and I do hope you will be interested in the news of my graduation. The exercises will take place Thursday evening in Plover hall. I shall be glad to see you there, and, of course, you will meet many other old friends at the same time. Yours very sincerely,

ETHEL ADEN.

"P. S.—Please come if you can." "Ethel's graduation—yes, I remember she was looking forward to that event," mused the young physician. "Still, this invitation is quite unexpected. I wonder why she sent it."

He recalled the girl as he had seen her a few months ago—almost one year ago. Vivacious, willful, with brilliant coloring to match her exuberant spirits, Ethel Aden was a remarkable contrast to her sister Emma, who had always lived up to the descriptive phrase, "a little lady."

No one could remember Emma Aden when she had been anything but slim and self-possessed. Her nut-brown hair was sleek as silk, severely parted and coiled low at the back of her small head. Her nut-brown eyes reflected the purity and peace of the spirit within. Her voice was low and sweet like the haunting chime of vesper bells. She always wore soft colors and an air of gentle dignity.

Dr. Birch Conway's attentions to the lovely Miss Aden had stirred mild gossip in the town until his sudden departure, nearly a year ago, had ended it. And no doubt now the whole affair was forgotten. But the young physician had not forgotten Emma Aden, or his wrecked hopes, or the bitterness of the time when he realized that the girl of his choice—cared nothing for him. He had not forgotten the lively sister, Ethel, either; for they had been very good friends.

"I won't go," declared Doctor Conway, thinking of Emma, who had laughed him.

"I will go," he decided a moment later, thinking of Ethel and her mysterious invitation.

Plover hall, lighted and decorated for the commencement exercises of the town's high school on Thursday evening, was crowded to the doors. Doctor Conway slipped into the gay scene as unobtrusively as possible, and took a seat on the far side where his dark head, silhouetted against the pale wall, was soon discovered by a pair of bright eyes belonging to one of the white-gowned girls sitting on the platform.

Ethel Aden, vivid and impressive as usual, acquitted herself brilliantly. She read an essay on "The Life Beyond" and a witty class poem which she composed. While singing in the chorus later she managed to send a flushing smile to that side of the hall where a dark head was silhouetted against the pale wall. And, a half-hour later, with ribbon-tied diplomas in hand and an armful of flowers, she dropped an old-fashioned courtesy before Dr. Birch Conway.

"I'm so glad you came!" Her dark eyes were sparkling and her cheeks crimson. She looked handsome tonight. The young man was stirred at sight of her.

"Ethel, you've grown up!" he teased. "The bud is a full-blown flower." Her eyes fell to a bouquet of pink roses she was holding. "Thank you for your roses, Doctor Conway," she said with unusual shyness. Then she leaned nearer. "Have you seen Emma?" she asked.

"Only from a distance," replied the doctor, with sobered face. "But you will speak to her? She knows you are here. But she doesn't know I wrote," said Ethel hastily. She looked into his gloomy eyes, then away, and motioned for him to step to one side.

"It's a queer place for confidences, but I must tell you something—tonight. I'm afraid I've made a mistake; I don't know how much." Ethel was speaking in low, restrained tones and with her eyes downcast. "I hoped you and Emma would meet and be friendly tonight. But I've seen her—and I've seen you—and I know I must 'fess up.'"

She raised her eyes to meet his inquiring gaze with a palpable effort and smiled weakly. "Before you went away, Doctor Conway, you sent a letter to Emma. She never got it. I was angry with her just then and I took the letter. I thought it was only an invitation or something—nothing important, you know. I was very angry. And then you went away, and Emma seemed—oh, was it important?"

"It was very important," answered

the young doctor, gravely. "And you destroyed it?"

"Yes," admitted the girl. "Oh, I was so sorry. And when I was preparing my essay on 'The Life Beyond'—the wonderful new life waiting for us outside the school gates—I made up my mind I would start with a clear conscience, anyway. Now I've got my dark secret off my mind; are you going to forgive me?"

"I'm going to forgive you," said Dr. Birch Conway, promptly, smiling back. "And I'm going to see your sister Emma as soon as I can and tell her what I wrote in that letter."

And, almost before he had finished speaking, he was on his way toward a slim, cloud-gray figure that turned at his impetuous approach and met his warm look of greeting with kindling lights in the calm, nut-brown eyes. Watching, Ethel saw the two meet, waver and then pass out together into the languorous, moonlighted June night.—Ella Randall Pearce in Chicago American.

Plenty of Sea Island Cotton.

That there is a plentiful supply of sea island cotton, the tough fibers of which are used in making tire fabric, is the comforting conclusion that may be drawn from reports just issued on the total production of that material in 1916. Only less than the record high mark established in 1911, last year's crop amounted to 117,559 running bales. Rubber prices are not so high just now as they were a while back, so the outlook for moderate tire prices is good for a time.

War Cake.

Two cupsful of brown sugar, two cupsful of hot water, two tablespoonfuls of lard, one teaspoonful of suet, one teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and one package of seeded raisins. Boil all together for five minutes from the time it begins to bubble, then let cool slightly and sift in three cupsful of flour and add one teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda dissolved in a little hot water. Mix thoroughly and bake in a round buttered pan not too deep.

Old Wheeze Torpedoed.

"What is the matter with Scribner, the newspaper-humorist?" "He said he has been disillusioned and his conscience will no longer permit him to use a joke that has helped him earn a living for many years." "How did that happen?" "A pipe began to leak in his house and he telephoned for a plumber. The plumber not only came in a jiffy, but he brought his tools with him and finished the job in half an hour."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Savory Steak.

Cut round steak into 8-inch squares, roll well in flour and fry until brown in a skillet, adding a large onion, cut up fine. Cover with hot water and simmer slowly for one and one-half hours. Use half butter and half lard for frying. Season with salt and pepper to taste and serve.

Bleach Your Panama.

Wash hat with soap and warm water; mix one cupful of white cornmeal with one-half cupful of water; now rub mixture all over the hat with hand; let dry, then go over the hat again with the dry meal; shake well and your panama will look like new.

Looks Like Discrimination.

"I don't see why Cupid should discriminate against any particular trade or profession." "Didn't know that he did or was supposed to." "Then why do they say that love laughs at locksmiths?"

Keeps Board Clean.

Ironing boards may be protected from dust by taking two paper flour sacks, cutting the bottom from one and pasting on top of the other to form the required length. Slip this over the board when putting away.

When Roasting Meat.

When roasting meat lay a clean, white muslin cloth (wet) over it. In this way the meat does not require basting so often, and is much cooler when done.

Laying Linoleum.

In laying linoleum, if you would have it smooth, let it stay in place and be walked on for a few days before tacking it down. This will remove the undulations and keep it flat.

Slice Tomatoes.

When slicing tomatoes use a bread knife with saw teeth. This will cut the slices thinner and the work will be done more quickly.

We have arranged for a series of six interesting articles, "War Talks, by Uncle Dan," written by Mr. Howard H. Gross, president of the Universal Military Training League, of which this is the first. They tell in a graphic way why military training is of value, both to the nation and to the individual, and our readers will find them of unusual interest.

WAR TALKS

By UNCLE DAN

Number One

America Must Fight Hard or Germany May Win—Necessity for Military Training.

"Now, Billie," said his mother, "your Uncle Dan is coming tomorrow to spend a week with us on the farm, and if you want to know about the war, here's your opportunity. Uncle Dan is probably one of the best-informed men in the country." Billie clapped his hands and gave such a whoop that he awakened the baby, but what could expect of a fifteen-year-old boy who was a living interrogation point and wants to know about war?

Uncle Dan arrived in due time and Billie watched for an opportunity. It came that evening after dinner when Uncle Dan had lighted a cigar and taken a seat on the porch.

"I'm mighty glad you came, Uncle Dan. I want to talk to you about the war. We have just put military training in our township high school, but we had a hard time to do it. The Joneses and the Greggs objected. They said the war wouldn't come over here. Grandma Jones said: 'They ain't no use to worrit, it will soon blow over. Well, we put the training in just the same. You orter heard Judge Brownell, the president of the school board, do the slackers up. He said unless we take off our coats and go to it, Germany may yet win, and if she does, she will take over the great British fleet as a war trophy and compel us to do what ever she wants to; that she could make us pay all the cost of the war; the Kaiser could tax us as he pleased and that we couldn't help ourselves.' It could make every one pay over a half of what he earns; that he could make the farmers pay rent for their own farms, etc. Now, Uncle, what do you think of that?"

"Well, my boy," said Uncle Dan, "all that Judge Brownell says might easily come true and may unless we go quickly to the aid of the allies with large numbers of men and help them break the German line. Unless we do beat the submarines, they may prevent us from getting enough food to the allies to keep them going. In that case Germany would win. As matters stand today, our greatest need is trained men. If we had had several millions of men with military training in our industries and on our farms when the war came, who could have been called at once for service, I do not believe the Kaiser would have forced the war upon us. As it was, he had no respect for us, and now we are in it and must go through with it. But never again must we be caught so wholly unprepared."

"There is only one safe way," said Uncle Dan, "and that is to adopt permanently universal military training, apply it to every young man who is physically fit, say in his nineteenth or twentieth year. The training can be carried forward in the United States training camps that are now being established for training men called by the selective draft. As soon as these men vacate these stations, they should be filled by younger men, and this should be made the permanent policy of the country."

Billie's mother, Mrs. Graham, had overheard the conversation. She came out and said: "Really, Brother Dan, are you serious as to the dangers of our country? If it is as bad as that, it is high time for us to wake up and do something about it."

"Exactly," replied Uncle Dan. "It is better to wake up now than to be rudely awakened later. We may as well understand, sister, that this is our war and we must win it or God help America. Everything that we have or hope to have—our liberties, our blessings, our opportunities are all involved in the great issue before us. Nothing must stand between us and winning this war. It is a question whether the peoples' right or the Kaiser's might shall dominate the world. If there ever was a holy war, this is it. We are fighting for world liberty. We are fighting for the freedom of humanity. We are fighting for the right of men to govern themselves instead of being governed against their will by a war-mad overlord. Perilous times are ahead of us. We must be prepared to make any sacrifice, to perform any service that may be required of us."

"Oh, Uncle Dan," exclaimed Billie, "may I bring my chum, Jimmie Collins, when we have our next talk? He is a bug on this war business and just crazy to see you."

"Certainly," said Uncle Dan, with a hearty laugh. "If we are to have more talks, I shall be glad to have Jimmie join us."

Billie clapped his hands and ran to the phone and told Jimmie to be over at seven o'clock the next evening.

NEWPORT MAN WINS

Aubrey Barbour Elected Grand Chancellor of Knights of Pythias.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 28.—Aubrey Barbour, of Newport, was elected grand chancellor and will be the head of the order in Kentucky during the coming year. John J. Howe, of Carrollton, was elected grand vice chancellor; A. O. Sisk, of Earlington, grand prelate; J. L. Anderson, of Manchester, grand master at arms, and S. P. Alders, of Russellville, grand inner guard.

J. L. Carter, of Lexington, was re-elected to the office of grand keeper of records and seals, and B. P. Eubank, of Bowling Green; G. H. Pollard, of Jackson, and R. L. Shade, of Lexington, were re-elected as supreme representatives. It was decided that the next annual convention would hereafter be held in June instead of October. No meeting place was selected for next year.

WEEKLY REPORT

Of the 51st Week of the Contest, Ending October 23, 1917.

Only 98 eggs were laid during the 51st week of the Kentucky National Egg Laying Contest, closing Oct. 23, 1917; a decrease of 12 eggs as compared with the previous week. Pen 5, R. C. R. J. Whites, won the weekly honors, laying 13 eggs. Pen 13, White Wyandottes, came second with 10 eggs.

The heavy breeds by far outlaid the lighter breeds, producing 28 more eggs. The heavy breeds produced 63 eggs while the lighter breeds laid but 35 eggs.

Clarence Freeman's pen 29, which stands first, had its lead cut down to 14 eggs. Pen 24 gained 4 eggs on pen 29 this past week.

707, Lady Walnut Hill, has 285 eggs to her credit to date. 704 (pen 24) who stands second in the contest, has begun moulting heavily, hence in all probability will not lay again before the contest is over. 724 (pen 21) who stands third, has been laying during the past week, and now has 253 eggs to her credit. If she lays 6 eggs during the remaining 8 days of the contest she will finish second, providing 704 does not lay. The race for fourth and fifth places will be neck and neck until the end of the contest. At present hen 761 (pen 15) stands fourth with 243 eggs to her credit. However, she is not laying at present and may be beaten by either hens 676 (pen 29) or 694 (pen 26) which have 240 and 239 eggs to their credit respectively, and have been laying during the past week.

Curtis Lyceum.

The first number of the James Curtis Lyceum was given at Howell on Thursday night, the 25th. A large and attentive audience listened to Mr. Jesse's rendition of "Dreams of Melody and Mirth." He is unanimously voted a success. His impersonation of Riley and Paderewski on the piano were inimitable, while his pleasing manner and versatility was captivating. The next number of this course will be given about the middle of November and will be the Quartette of Louisville Conservatory Young Ladies. Prices will be 35c, 10c for children.

A. B. C.

Get Federal Money.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 29.—Kentucky will participate this year in the Smith-Hughes Vocational Education Bill, which apportions to this State \$26,000 of Federal funds on condition that the State put up an equal sum. The fund will be applied \$17,000 each from the State and Federal Government for teaching agriculture, \$12,500 each for the training of vocational teachers in the University of Kentucky, the Eastern and Western Normal Schools and Industrial institute, colored, and \$6,500 teaching trades.

The Madisonville football team has cancelled all dates for the season and did not play Henderson Saturday.

Judge Q. W. Johnson, Police Judge of Elizabethtown, has held public offices continuously for 47 years.

YOUR LAST CHANCE

To Get On the Registration Books This Year.

Yesterday was the first day of the supplementary registration for the absent voters in the city on the regular registration day. Those absent, sick or prevented by sickness of their families from registering have this last chance to get on the books for the November election or any other election for a year. There were a good many who applied at the clerk's office yesterday and the number will be increased today and until 9 o'clock tomorrow night. The Republican majority in the city is less than 40 and the Democrats are confident of being able to overcome this slight lead in the supplemental registration. Both sides have workers and challengers watching all of the points.

Up to 2 p. m. 28 Democrats and 11 Republicans had registered.

Col. Henry's Sad Speech.

A Camp Shelby special says: Col. Jouett Henry, the "Kentucky Colonel," struck a responsive chord in the hearts of the thousands of men who know him when, in his short address from the "ring" on the athletic field at Camp Shelby Wednesday morning, he referred to himself as "an old gray-headed colonel from Kentucky, with nothing but one sergeant and one private left to command from one of the finest regiments on the grounds."

Col. Henry came back from his visit to Washington "plum full" of the subject of the soldiers' insurance bill. He has been detailed to spread the gospel about the bill throughout the length and breadth of Camp Shelby, and started his campaign in his address to the men during the athletic events. He invited all the boys to approach him at any time or in any place and learn the full details of the plan.

Reserves For Pershing.

National Guard regiments which have been so depleted as to be mere skeletons of units in order to increase other regiments to the European standard will serve as a reserve for Gen. Pershing's troops in France, according to a plan announced by the War Department. The officers will retain their ranks. Gen. Pershing will thus always keep his forces a full strength.

The German retreat along the northern Russian front still continues. On the Estonian coast the Germans again have endeavored to make a landing on the Werder peninsula to reinforce the troops successfully put ashore there last week. The Russians, however, drove them off.

Daviess county has made another call. She needs 82 men and has only 47 ready.

American Tobacco Co. will locate a plant at Bowling Green.

Dr. Crowell, head of the Logan Female College at Russellville, filled the pulpit at the Methodist church Sunday morning and night in the absence of the pastor, Dr. Lewis Powell, who is still at Hot Springs.

Grows Sweeter With Age.

A good and true woman is said to resemble a Cremona fiddle—age but increases its worth and sweetens its tone.—O. W. Holmes.

Strong Wireless Signals in Winter.

A series of tests lasting over two years were completed some time ago, with the object of finding out how much stronger radio signals between two selected stations would be in winter than in summer. The test signals were sent nearly every day during that time, and the amount of power sent and the intensity of signals received were carefully measured. It was found that the best time of year was from November to February, and that then the messages were about six times as loud as during the months from May to August.—Popular Science Monthly.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

(Furnished by Whitfield Bros.,

Odd Fellows Bldg.)

Oct. 29, 1917.

Corn—	Dec.	118½	119	117½	118½
May	113½	113½	112½	113½	
Oats—	Dec.	58½	58½	57½	58½
May	60	60	59½	60	
Pork—	Jan.	41.05	41.00	40.80	41.00
Lard—	Jan.	22.40	22.40	22.25	22.40
Ribs—	Jan.	22.25	22.25	22.05	22.07

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THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

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TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We desire to state that we have adopted the following system regarding our charge accounts.

All accounts are due and payable the first of the month, but for the convenience of some of our customers, payment may be deferred until the 10th, at which time all accounts not paid credit will be automatically withdrawn.

We were forced to take this step in view of present conditions. It is not our desire to reflect to the discredit of any of our friends and customers, and feel that the majority will appreciate our position.

Prices on all merchandise are changing every day and seem to be ever on the increase. The jobbers and manufacturers have reduced their discounts and terms, therefore decreasing our already narrow margin of profit. To handle the complete stock that we do requires practically double the capital needed twelve months ago to conduct the same business, and it has become a matter of great importance to us to collect our accounts promptly, especially in view of the great volume of credit accounts we handle.

We could increase our percentage of profit and take care of the added expense, but we do not feel justified in charging the additional cost of collecting these slow accounts to those who take care of their bills promptly, and feel by adopting the above system we can best serve all the people. It has been our desire to furnish our customers with the best at all times in quality, service and price, and we point with reasonable pride to our immense business drawn from four counties, which speaks for itself, and trust we may continue to serve you and add follow the divine plan of "Live and Let Live."

Yours truly,
C. R. CLARK & CO.
[Incorporated]

On account of the high price of milk, each housewife is advised to keep a goat. We guess the goat would also manage to butt her.—Elizabethtown News.

LADIES!

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